He dies.

ALCIB. Hard fate ! he might have died in war, My lords, if not for any parts in him, (Though his right arm might purchase his own time,
And be in debt to none,) yet, more to move you, Take my deserts to his, and join them both : And, for I know, your reverend ages love Security, I'll pawn [5] my victories, all My honour to you, upon his good returns, If by this crime he owes the law his life, Why, let the war receiv't in valiant gore ; For law Is strict, and war is nothing more.

1 SEN. We are for law, he dies ; urge it no more,
On height of our displeasure : Friend, or brother,
He forfeits his own blood, that spills another.

*ALCIB** Must it be so? it must not be. My lords, I do beseech you, know me.

2 *SEN.* How ?

ALCIB. Call me to your remembrances [6]»

3 SJSK. What ?

ALCIB, I cannot think, but your age has forgot me *i*
It could not else be,- I should prove so base [7], To sue, and be denied such common grace : My wounds ache at you.

5 — your reverend ages love SECURITY, I'll PAWN, &c.] He charges them obliquely with being usurers. JOHNSON. So afterwards :

" — -- b a n i s h *u s u r y*
<f That makes the senate ugly." MALONE.

6 —remembrances.] Is here used as a word of five syllables. In the singular number it occurs as a quadrisyllable only. See Twelfth-Night, Act I. Sc. I. :

" And lasting in her sad *remembrance."*

STEEVENS. f I should prove so BASE,] *Base,* for *dishonoured.*

WARE UR TON,